



Terrible Revenge.

Fuddy—That was a terrible revenge that Gorson wreaked upon Stoppie, the plumber.

Daddy—What was that?
"Why, he settled with Stoppie by making over his house to him. Now, you see, Stoppie had to plumb the premises and doesn't get a cent for it."—Boston Transcript.

The Plate Player.

The neighbors began first to carp. Then they finished him up short and sharp. They bearded his den—
The fiend won't play again. Except up above on a harp.
—Judge.

A DEFINITION AND A HINT.



He—You say you like a manly man. What is your idea of a manly man?
She—Well, for instance, one who doesn't stay and stay and stay just because he knows the girl isn't strong enough to throw him out.—The Cigarette.

Business Stimulus.

It doesn't take eight quarts of beer to make a peck of trouble. Or cause a man to think his boss should make his salary double.
—Chicago Daily News.

Up Against Trouble.

"Shall I tell you how to test your influence as head of your family?"
"Yes; I'd like a pointer or two."
"Try to regulate your wife and daughters on reading novels."—Chicago Daily News.

Still More Remarkable.

"He's an old fossil, that's what he is," remarked Miss Kittish, referring to Mr. Willoughby.
"Put would it not be more worthy of remark if he were a young fossil?" asked Miss Frocks.—Judge.

A Popular Drive.

"Ah, me, I have been driven to drink!"
Men say, but sales alive!
They generally act as if
They had enjoyed the drive.
—Baltimore American.

VIRTUE OF NECESSITY.



Aunt Maria—What a good little boy to leave your little friends to come with a poor old auntie like me.
Master Douglas—Oh, mother always makes us do nasty things and things we don't like!—Punch.

The Casabianca Boy.

The boy stood on the burning deck. Whence all but he had fled! Until he got his feet blistered, then He stood upon his head.
—Ally Sloper.

Uterior Design.

"See how I can count, mamma," said Kitty. "There's my right foot. That's one. There's my left foot. That's two. Two and one make three. Three feet make a yard, and I want to go out and play in it!"—Chicago Journal.

His Life Wasted.

"He didn't owe a cent when he died," said a relative, proudly.
"Heavens!" exclaimed the young spendthrift, "what a wasted life!"—Chicago Post.

In a Different Light.

"To kill a little bird like that!"
"O John, for shame!" she cried.
"I thought you'd like it for your hat."
"How sweet of you!" she sighed.
—Philadelphia Press.

A Good Sign.

"You can't judge a man by his clothes."
"No, but you can pretty nearly judge him by his wife's."—Philadelphia Press.

CAME TO A BAD END.

Mind of the Reporter Was Too Vivid and Now He's a Bloated Trust Director.

"The most incorrigible fakir that ever spilled ink on a daily paper is at present a director in a big trust in the northwest," said an old reporter to a New Orleans Times-Democrat man. "The way he got out of the newspaper business was rather peculiar, and as the story is now pretty generally forgotten it may be worth telling. He had persuaded one of the big northern dailies to send him on a trip to Hawaii to write up the sugar industry, but after he arrived at 'Frisco he concluded it would be foolish to make a long ocean voyage when there were so many good encyclopedias at hand, and proceeded to grind out his letters from a room in the Palace hotel. The correspondence attracted a good deal of attention, and his descriptions of the island life were generally regarded as the most truthful and graphic that had ever been penned. Just how he arranged about getting his remittances I don't remember, but he fixed it somehow, and kept the thing going for several months.

"Then he was supposed to return and at last really took the train for the east. En route he got broke in a Pullman car poker game. It was then he executed his great coup. He got off at a little town in Arizona and telegraphed his office: 'Just held up by train robbers. Got all I had. Wire me \$250.' The office answered: 'Money sent. Rush in full account of hold up.' In response he promptly wired a lurid story of a train robbery on the Great American desert, which his paper printed under glaring headlines next morning, and when a few western correspondents denied it later on they weren't believed. The superintendent of the road, however, was very sore, and took the trouble to send a bunch of affidavits to the merry romancer's editor.

"When the young man was confronted with the proofs, he said, calmly, that a chap in the Pullman had held a sequence finish against his four aces, and if that didn't constitute train robbery he would like to know what did. The argument was ingenious, but it didn't save him. He was ignominiously fired, and now, as I said before, he is a bloated trust magnate rolling in riches. I always thought he would come to some bad end."

TO CURE FELONS.

Painful Experiences of Two Men Who Had Them and How They Were Relieved.

City officials don't always talk about public business. They sometimes swap personal experiences, and the other day two of the public's servants got to discussing felons—the kind of felons that make people's hands and fingers sore, says the Detroit Free Press.

"I once had a felon in the middle of my hand," said one. "It was so painful that I couldn't sleep for three weeks, because there was a throb of pain with every pulsation. It began with a little hard lump in the middle of the hand. I first noticed it in Chicago, and I told a hotel physician about it. 'I'll fix that for you,' said he, and he brought out a fine sharp lancet. Through some slip he sent that knife clean through my hand and into his own. The pain was so sharp that I had hit him in the eye before I knew what I was doing, and he went on his back. Naturally, I apologized. He got a pair of black eyes, and my felon got worse. No doctor would lance it then, for three weeks. When the felon was finally opened I fell asleep on the instant, and nobody could wake me. They had to carry me, asleep, out of the doctor's office to a carriage, and I didn't wake up for 50 hours. The doctor told me I had suffered as much pain as if I had had a leg and two arms cut off. I don't want the experience again."

The other official said: "I used to be a druggist, and while in that occupation I noticed a recipe for the cure of felons. It consisted of one part carbolic acid to 16 parts ordinary whiting, with enough good olive oil to make a putty. This was to be put around the finger with the felon on it. I first tried it on a teamster, who could hardly work on account of a sore thumb. It absolutely cured him in a week. My father was a physician, and tried the prescription on a number of patients, and it always either greatly relieved the pain or cured the felon. In most cases it was found unnecessary to lance the finger after the putty had been used."

Up-to-Date Underbust.

Now that our dresses are made to fit so tightly around the hips, well-fitting underclothing is a necessity. The latest Parisian idea is to have chemise and petticoat made in one. The upper part is cut to fit the figure without the least vestige of fullness, and then below the hips it widens out into an ordinary skirt. These garments have simply a strip of lace or ribbon to support them on the shoulders and fasten down the center of the front to just below the waist.—Washington Star.

Eggs with Curry Sauce.

Boil six eggs hard and cut them into five. Cook together in the blender a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, a teaspoonful (scant) of curry powder and ten drops of onion juice, stirring constantly, until all are well blended and have begun to bubble. Pour on them a cupful of milk, and when this has made a thick, smooth sauce, put in the chopped eggs. Let all get hot together, season with a teaspoonful of salt, and serve on toast or crackers.—Good Housekeeping.

Fish Hash.

Take equal parts of boiled salt fish and potatoes, a little onion, and very fine. Fry in hot pork fat.—Good Housekeeping.

COSTLY CIGARS.

Some Are Sold at \$2 Each—Three for \$1 Is the Standard High-Priced Cigar.

There are cigars that are sold at two dollars each. The chief demand for them is about the holiday season and such cigars are most commonly bought to give away. These and other very highly-priced cigars, such as sell at \$1.50 and one dollar apiece, come in trim boxes containing five, or ten, or 25. But while such cigars are mostly imported and sold in the holiday season, they may be found on sale and more or less of them are sold the year around. They are sometimes sold for wedding gifts, and for banquets, and for special costly dinners, where the guests would be more likely to put one of these cigars, when they were served, in his pocket, as a souvenir of the occasion, than to smoke it; for many of these very costly cigars are very large, and more of a smoke than a man might want to take.

These very expensive cigars are of the finest and costliest tobacco, and are made with the greatest care by cigarmakers of the highest skill; there are only a few men who can make them at all, and these get very high pay for their work. It might be that the cost of the labor on the most expensive of these cigars would be 15 or 20 cents each. Nearly all of them large, most of these costly cigars are also graceful in shape, but not all of them are. There is, for instance, a two-dollar cigar, that is rather clumsy in its outlines; it is longer than the ordinary big cigar, much thicker, and in its general build a stubby, chunky cigar. But while one may or may not admire its type, the cigar itself is made with the utmost perfection of workmanship. There is, for further example, another costlier cigar that is big, almost straight-sided and cylindrical in form, and stubby at both ends; certainly not of a very beautiful model; but the cigar itself simply perfect in its form. The same is true of all these costly cigars. Whatever the type may be, homely or graceful in outline, the workmanship displayed in the making of them is uniformly faultless, and not only is each cigar in every way perfectly made, but the cigars in a box will be found to be in every way perfectly matched. These costly cigars represent in fact the highest art in cigar making.

Such cigars may be found in the showcase, duly labeled, at one dollar and \$1.25 and \$1.50 and \$1.75 and two dollars, and there are some sold in the ordinary way to smokers. There is now and then a smoker who likes that kind of a big, heavy smoke, and who comes in and buys a two-dollar cigar, and lights it up. The purchaser is quite as likely to be somebody with plenty of money who is feeling cheerful over a good dinner, but while such cigars are sold at retail, there is not often occasion to hand them out to a purchaser. As a matter of fact, there are not many men who pay a dollar or more for a cigar. No matter how much money a man has or how fond he may be of smoking, he hesitates to pay a dollar for a smoke. For that matter, very good cigars can be bought for less than a dollar apiece, and the vast majority of the fine and costly cigars sold are at prices below that. There are cigars that are sold at 75 cents, 65 and 50 cents each, and such cigars find their way out of the showcase oftener. But the sale of cigars at these prices could by no means be described as common. Men do come in and buy cigars at such prices and light them up and smoke them; but still there is no place where men run in as a common thing and buy 60 and 75-cent cigars and fire up on 'em as they would on stogies. It is not until a lower price still is reached, in the 50-cent cigars, that the costly cigar becomes an article of comparatively common consumption. And, indeed, 50 cents is about the top-notch price for cigars in the most expensive hotels and restaurants. Higher-priced cigars may be had, but half a dollar for a cigar is about as much as men often pay.

Take them altogether, says the New York Sun, there are a good many cigars sold at half a dollar apiece, and yet there are more sold for less than that, say 40 cents and for 35. There are many cigars sold at 35 cents apiece, or three for a dollar; such cigars are in some places articles of regular and ordinary sales. It might be said, in fact, that this is about the standard thing in high-priced cigars. Then there are cigars at 30 cents, of which there are many sold, and then comes the cigar that is, after all, the one most commonly sold among cigars that are described as costly or high-priced, and that is the cigar for a quarter of a dollar.

There are, of course, a great many fine cigars sold for 20 cents and less, and imported cigars range in price down to ten cents apiece.

Curious Origin of Flavors.
Among the most remarkable glimpses into hidden corners of nature that recent scientific advance has afforded are the frequent discoveries of micro-organisms in unexpected places, where they produce phenomena heretofore supposed to arise from other causes. For instance, Dr. A. Pettersen, of Upsala, Sweden, has ascertained that in preparations of meat and fish containing, for purposes of preservation, salt to the amount of 15 per cent, micro-organisms grow luxuriantly, and he concludes that the flavors and odors that are peculiar to various salt conserves are due to the micro-organisms with which they are crowded.

Reason for It.

"Somehow, Aunt Clara likes to stay right in a rut. She can't bear innovations."
"I don't blame her. When you get to be her age perhaps you will fight shy of new wrinkles, too."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

WIGGINS (2) 2:19½.

Bay horse; 15 hands 3 inches; foaled 1893.

By ABERDEEN, sire of Kentucky Union 207½, Dentine (4) 2:13½, Alabaster (4) 2:15, and sixty-three others in 2:30.

1st dam, AIBINA DE MER (dam of Wiggins (2) 2:19½, Mabel Money Penny (2) 2:20, her first two colts trained), by STAMBOUL 207½, son of Sultan 2:24.
2d dam, BELLE BLANCHE, by THE MOOR 870, sire of Beautiful Bells (dam of 8 in 2:30 list), Sultan 2:24, etc.
3d dam, BELLE VIEW MAID (dam of Center 2:19½), by Idol 177.
4th dam by PILOT, JR., sire of dams of Maid S. 2:08½, Jay-Eye-See 2:10, etc.
5th dam by MAMBRINO MESSENGER.

"Bred to early speed, if you want early speed." WIGGINS took his record of 2:19½ and could beat 2:14 as a two-year-old. He started in six races, winning five straight without losing a heat and was the best colt of his year—1895. Now is the time to breed your best mares, while he stands at the low fee of

\$25 TO INSURE A COLT.

Lien retained on colt until season is paid. Grass at 10 cts. per day. Accidents and escapes at owner's risk. For further information, address

JAMES E. CLAY,
Marchmont Stock Farm, Paris, Ky.

LORD RUSSELL.

(Full Brother to the Great Maud S. 2:08 3-4.)

Sire of Kremlin, 2:07½; Hustler Russell, 2:12½; Russellmont, 2:12½; Sea Bird, 2:13½; Lee Russell 2:16½ and nineteen others in the list.
LORD RUSSELL is out of the great brood mare Miss Russell, the dam of seven better than 2:30; four better than 2:30, and two that have beaten 2:30. She is also the dam of five sires of speed, among them the great Nutwood, and is the dam of four producing daughters. Note what strong producing blood LORD RUSSELL has. He will stand at

\$25.00 to insure.

SCARLET WILKES,

2:22 1-2, Trial 2:14 1-4.)

Sire of George, 2:18½; trotting, 2:19½; pacing, Mercury Wilkes, 2:14½; Capt. White, 2:15½; The Duke, 2:16½, etc., three to beat 2:20 in 1899.

by Red Wilkes.

1st dam Tipsey, (dam of The Shah 2:18½, Scarlet Wilkes 2:22½, Glen Mary 2:25 and Glen Wood, sire of Glen Arthur 2:14, and Gipsy B. 2:17, by Alcide; 2nd dam Mary Weaver (dam of Don 2:22, Robin M. 2:24½, and Mary B. 2:29, by Vermont Black Hawk.
SCARLET WILKES is the best disposed stallion in the country.

\$15.00 to insure.

Maplehurst, Paris, Ky.,

BACON BROS. & J. Q. WARD

STEPHON 20404

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled Oct. 20, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, of Lansing, Mich.; stands 16½ hands high, and weighs 1760 pounds. This is the only purely-bred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oaklawn Farms, owned by M. W. Dunkan, of Wayne, Ills., the largest breeder of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world and the owner of more prize-winners than any other breeder in France or America.

PEDIGREE:

[Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud-Book of America.]

Gray, foaled October 20, 1892; got by STRADAT 7112 (2463); dam Abydos 960 (869) by ROMULUS 873 (785); 2d dam Elise by DUKE-D3-CHARTRES 162 (721).

STRADAT 7112 (2463) by Passe-Partout (1402) out of Biche (12004) by a son of Coco II (714).

PASSE-PARTOUT (1402) by Comet 104 (719) out of Sophie by Favori I (711), he by Vieux-Chaslin (713) out of L'Amie by Vieux-Pierre (894), he by Coco (712).
COMET 104 (719) by French Monarch 205 (734) out of Suzanne by Cambronne.
FRENCH MONARCH 205 (734) by Ilderim (5302) out of a daughter of Vieux-Pierre (894), etc.

ILDERIM (5302) by Valentin (5301) out of Chafon by Vieux-Pierre (894), etc.
VALENTIN (5301) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712) out of Poule by Sandi.
COCO (712) by Mignon (713) out of Pauline by Vieux-Coco.

MIIGNON (713) by Jean-le-Blanc (736).
COCO II (714) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), etc., out of La Grise by Vieux-Pierre (894).
ROMULUS 873 (785) by the government approved stallion Romulus, son of Moreuil out of Fleur d'Epine by the government approved stallion Cheri, he by Corbon.

This horse has been shown only three times, winning first prize in each event and in one of them there were eight other entries of different draft breeds. STEPHON will make the season of 1900 at our place 4½ miles West of Paris, on the Hume pike, at

\$15 TO INSURE A COLT.

Money due when colt comes, mare parted with or bred to another horse. A lien will be retained on all colts till service money is paid.
Mares kept on good grass at 10 cents per day.

J. W. & E. H. FERGUSON, Paris, Ky.

Direct Line 22117

RECORD 2:29

TRIAL 2:25½

SIRE OF MARION MAID (P.) 2:22½.

BY DIRECTOR 1989.

(RECORD 2:17)

Sire of Directum 205½, Direct 205½, Directon 208½, etc.; dam Lida W. 2:18½ (dam of Nutwood Wilkes 2:20½ and Direct Line 2:29), by Nutwood 2:18½ (sire of Lockheart 208½, Manager 206½, etc.); second dam Belle (dam of Lida W. 2:18½), by George M. Patchen Jr. 31 (sire of 11 in the 2:30 list); third dam Rebel Daughter by Williamson's Belmont, etc. Will make the season of 1900 at Brooklawn Farm, Hutchison, Ky., at

\$15 TO INSURE, WITH RETURN PRIVILEGE.

Mares kept on grass at \$5 per month, or on grain at \$8. Care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but will not be responsible should either occur.
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